Translated by...
Sura's Place
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While they were staying at the...
lone house in middle of nowhere...

Do not upload my projects to online manga readers.
My projects must remain free of profits.
Do not upload to Mangahere, Mangatown, Mangafox, MangaPark, Mangafox, and so on... (You get the gist)
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Makmun attempted to sleep through her time

as if running away from her fears and emotions.

Entertainment

Guilt

Hatred

They invaded even into her dreams and tortured her.

In her dream

A one-eyed man in good silk cloth and others from the mountain

were looking at her as nothing more than a flesh to consume.

And Jin-Hong who was shining as bright as the full moon was looking down and smiling at her.

She hated them.

In another dream

She was drowning in a pool of warm and sticky blood.

In her hand, there was a dagger.

As she struggled to get herself out of there

She involuntarily drank more and more of the smelly and sticky blood

It was disgusting

When she finally got out

PANT

PANT

and was regaining her breath

starting from her fingers, her body started to crumble progressively.

It crumbled painfully and ugly.

She was afraid.

AH-!!

And so, whether she was awake or not

she had to fight darkness and fear inside her.

However, she held onto a small light inside her

and continued to resist.

When it was their 5th-ish day at the house

UWAAAACK!

As usual, she woke up from nightmares

with a scream

She could no longer bear the dark smell and confined room.

CREAK-

She finally opened the door and left her room.

TAP

TAP

TAP

YOU SEE. IN MY HEAD

I UNDERSTAND THAT I MUST LET GO OF MY HATRED...

BUT I AM VERY EMBITTERED BY THE LOCAL GUARDIAN WHO DID NOT PROTECT ME

AND YOU WHO ULTIMATELY BROUGHT ME

TO DEATH

AND THE VILLAGERS IN THE MOUNTAIN OF DEATH

LADY JIN-HONG

I CANNOT FORGIVE ANY OF THEM.

I TRULY HATE YOU AND THE OTHERS.

Myo-jin could not answer to her speech which was almost mumblings to herself.

MY HATRED PROBABLY BROUGHT ME BACK.

PROBABLY.

I WAS GIVEN AN OTHER CHANCE TO LIVE BY SUCH A DARK MIND.

I ENVY YOU WHO CAN JUST RETURN TO THE HEAVENS AFTER DOING GOOD DEEDS

SHUK

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT THE "GOOD DEEDS" ARE. THERE IS NOTHING TO ENVY ABOUT.

AT LEAST YOU ARE NOT BORN FROM DARKNESS

WHY

ARE YOU IMPLYING THAT IN ORDER FOR YOU TO LIVE ON,

YOU MUST KEEP EXACTING REVENGE?

INDEEDLY

IT'S JUST A CRITERIA

WHAT DO YOU MEAN..?

YOU SAID REVENGE WAS UGLY AND DARK.

YES. IT ISN'T AS IF I AM CHOOSING TO SURVIVE.

I WANT TO KILL THEM SO BADLY. I HATE THEM SO BADLY

SO

DO YOU THINK THAT IS COMMITTING A SIN?

ARE YOU AFRAID THAT SOMEONE UP THERE MIGHT PUNISH YOU?

DON'T BE A FOOL.

SO, WAS THAT BITCH, JIN-HONG OR SOMETHING, EVER PUNISHED BY THE SKY?

THOSE IN THE HEAVENS HATED ME JUST BECAUSE I LIVED IN A CURSED LAND? CALLED ON

DO YOU THINK THEY EVER DESERVED MORE PUNISHMENTS?

AN OLD WOMAN WHO LET ME LIVE BY SACRIFICING HER OWN LIFE

ENDED UP DYING IN THAT CURSED LAND

AND YOU, WHO DON'T SEEM TO HAVE DONE ANY SIN IN YOUR FOUR(E) LIFE...

WAS BRUTALLY KILLED AT THE MOUNTAIN OF GOOD.

IT'S JUST A MATTER OF LUCK.

YOU

AND ME

WE WERE ALL UNLUCKY.

DOING GOOD DEEDS OR EXACTING REVENGE?

WE ARE UNLUCKY TO HAVE BEEN BOUND BY SOME STUPID RULES.

DO YOU REALLY THINK SOMEONE UP THERE IS CHECKING UPON US?

NO MATTER HOW MUCH YOU TORTURE YOURSELF

NO MATTER HOW MUCH YOU TORTURE YOURSELF

NO ONE EVER A DAWN

AND THE WHOLE WORLD IN LIKE THAT. AS LONG AS YOU GET TO LIVE, WHAT ELSE COULD IT MATTER?

THE ONLY THING I HAVE FOR SURE IS MY IMMORTALITY.

IF WHAT YOU HAVE IS REVENGE, JUST DO THAT.

AND AS LONG AS YOU HANG IN THERE, WHO KNOWS, A PATH MIGHT OPEN

The stars were shining brightly on the sky

Early winter wind was blowing

and it made the silver grasses wave, and made a distinctive sound, "sasasasa~" "sasasasa~"

In Makmar's eyes, light and darkness were battling.

For Myo-Jin, it was something he had never seen before.

Being embarrassed by himself for some reason,

he turned his face away.

She was staring at Myo-Jin whose face turned away from her

as if she was possessed for a while.

Just as she sat down there silently, she stood up just as silently.

NO.....

...THAT CAN'T BE IT...

Even her last words seemed to have meant for herself.

And she returned to her room.

At that time, she had a stone she picked up from the frontyard.

Translated by
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The Chronicle of Myo-Jin

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